

# Cadences and Jodies

Cadence calls are songs (usually delivered in an eight count movement) that the military sing when marching or running. The songs require a Caller, who normally sets the pace and leads the formation. The caller starts each line on his left foot. The formation then repeats the line, starting on the left foot. If everything goes well, the caller and the formation develop a sort of rapport. The effect can be mesmerizing. The way a unit sounds while running or marching tends to reflect on that unit's morale and leadership.

-Drill Sgt. Timothy P. Dunnigan, US Army

## Basics

- Caller always start your line on the left foot
- Formation should do the same
- Cadences are used to keep everyone together
- Caller needs to stay in step with formation
- It actually does feel good when everyone is together
- Caller needs to stay in the rear third of the formation
- Everyone needs to be able to hear
- Concentrate on voice strength as well as enunciation
- Realize there are a hundred versions of each cadence
- Make your own variations, adapt a cadence to your particular formation
- Clap on left foot when not singing cadences

This is a guide of 42 popular running cadences and 39 popular marching cadences. Some of them are pretty lengthy, while others are very short. You are encouraged to learn a couple of these to share with the wing or your flight when the opportunity arises. This will probably be something you may want to take to field training. If not for you, for someone else to take and learn some to use during the four/five weeks. Regardless you may want to hold on to this for future use, or reference. As I mentioned earlier there are a hundred variations to each cadence, this is by no means the set way to do each one. If you know other variations, use them, or create your own. I hope this comes to some use, enjoy.

- Zak S. Blom, AFROTC Det 645, The Ohio State University

## **RUNNING JODIES**

A-10 Pilots  
Airborne PT  
Airborne Ranger  
Your Livin'  
Your Livin' (another version)  
An Airborne Man  
Birdie, Birdie  
Bodies Bleeding Bodies  
Bo Didly  
Combat Engineers Raising  
Birdie, Birdie  
Captain Jack  
Captain Jack #2  
Keep it in Step  
American Way  
C-130  
Jump Boots  
Up in the Morning  
Double Time  
Follow Me  
Mr. PT  
Flying  
Here We Go  
F-15  
Granny  
F-15 (another version)  
Iraqi Blues  
Air Force Cadence  
Baby Seals  
Cadre Everywhere I Go  
Double Time #2  
Fighter Pilot  
FT  
I Got the Drive  
Jesse James  
Mighty Air Force  
Old Lady  
PT Pill  
Soldier  
Superman  
They Say That in the Air Force  
USAF

## **MARCHING JODIES**

Air Force Colors  
Everywhere We Go  
Follow Me  
Old King Cole  
Tiny Bubbles  
A Yellow Bird  
A Tiny Mouse  
Looking Good  
Steam Roller  
Somewhere There's a Woman  
Rebel Roll  
What The Air Force's Done To Me  
Air Force Pilot  
Aircraft  
Blue  
Boots  
Camp  
Camp Blues  
Coon Skin  
D.A. Man  
F-4 Pilot  
Far, Far Away  
Flinstones  
The Four Winds  
Here We Go Again  
Isn't It Fine  
Jody  
Johnny  
Killer Pilot  
A Letter From My Recruiter  
The Meanest Thing I Ever Saw  
My Girl  
Para Rescue  
Ready to Fly  
Shoot To Kill  
Sniper Wonderland  
Surfer Dude  
We are the Air Force  
Yellow Ribbon

# ***Running Jodies***

## **A-10 Pilots**

A-10 pilots flying high  
A-10 pilots flying by  
Looking down let's have some fun  
5 little commies watch them run  
Air Force pilots sing their song  
I just love to drop napalm

5 little commies in the grass  
Watch that A-10 light their ass

4 little commies down by the lake  
Come on people watch them bake

3 little commies in the hut  
Watch that napalm light their but

2 little commies jump in the cave  
Come on napalm make their grave

1 little commie's getting hot  
Watch that napalm hit the spot

A-10 pilots in the sun  
A-10 pilots out for fun  
Air Force pilots sing their song

## **Airborne PT**

Early one morning in the pouring rain,  
First Sergeant said it was time for pain,  
grab your ruck and follow me!  
Its time to do some PT.  
We jogged nine miles and we ran three,

The First Sergeants yelling follow me!  
Then we walked two miles - ran eight!  
Airborne PT sure is great!

### **Airborne Ranger**

Two old ladies were lyin in bed.  
One turned over to the other and said.  
I wanna be an Airborne Ranger!  
Live that life of blood and danger.  
Airborne Ranger.  
Blood and danger.

I wanna be a paramedic.  
Pump that funky anesthetic.  
Paramedic.  
anesthetic.

I wanna be a mountain climber.  
Climb those mountains higher and higher.  
Mountain climber.  
Higher and higher.

I wanna be a scuba diver.  
Jump right in that muddy water.  
Scuba diver.  
Muddy water.

Saw an old lady walkin down the street.  
She had a ruck on her back and jump boots on her feet.  
I said hey old lady where you goin' to?  
She said US Army Ranger school.  
I said hey old lady now ain't ya been told,  
Ranger school's for the brave and the bold.  
She said hey young man, I'll do just fine.  
I maxed my test and I'm ninety-nine!

### **Your Livin**

When I get to heaven  
Saint Peter's gonna say  
How'd you earn your livin?  
how'd you earn your pay?  
And I'd reply  
with a whole lotta anger.

Earned my livin as an Airborne Ranger  
Blood, guts, sex, and danger,  
That's the life of an Airborne Ranger.

When I get to Hell,  
The devil's gonna say  
How'd you earn your livin?  
How'd you earn your pay?  
And I'd reply as I clenched my knife  
get outta my way before I take your life.  
Blood, guts, sex, and danger,  
That's the life of an Airborne Ranger.

**Your Livin (another version)**

When I get to heaven  
Saint Peter's gonna say  
How'd you earn your livin?  
how'd you earn your pay?  
And I'd reply with a whole lotta anger.  
Earned my livin as an Airborne Ranger  
Livin the life of guns and danger

Airborne ranger  
Guns and Danger

When I get to heaven  
Saint Peter's gonna say  
How'd you earn your livin boy?  
how'd you earn your pay?  
And I'd reply with a little bit of anger.  
Made my livin as a Combat Controller  
Givin it all my blood, gut, and more

Combat controller  
Blood, guts, and more  
Airborne ranger  
Guns and danger

Repeat "when.....anger"  
Made my livin as an Air Force jockey  
Flyin my falcon through the Rockies

Air Force jockey  
Through the Rockies

Combat controller  
Blood, guts, and more  
Airborne ranger  
Guns and danger

Repeat “when.....anger”  
Made my livin in the Army artillery  
Takin out commies with my M60

Army artillery  
My M60  
Air Force jockey  
Through the Rockies  
Combat controller  
Blood, guts, and more  
Airborne ranger  
Guns and danger

Repeat “when.....anger”  
Made my livin as a Paramedic  
Shootin that funky anesthetic

Paramedic  
Funky anesthetic  
Army artillery  
My M60  
Air Force jockey  
Through the Rockies  
Combat controller  
Blood, guts, and more  
Airborne ranger  
Guns and danger

Repeat “when.....anger”  
Made my livin as mountain climber  
Climbin that mountain higher and higher

Mountain climber  
Higher & higher  
Paramedic  
Funky anesthetic  
Army artillery  
My M60  
Air Force jockey  
Through the Rockies

Combat controller  
Blood, guts, and more  
Airborne ranger  
Guns and danger

Repeat “when.....anger”  
Made my livin as a SCUBA diver  
Swimmin down in that murky water

SCUBA Diver  
Murky water  
Mountain climber  
Higher & higher  
Paramedic  
Funky anesthetic  
Army artillery  
My M60  
Air Force jockey  
Through the Rockies  
Combat controller  
Blood, guts, and more  
Airborne ranger  
Guns and danger

### **An Airborne Man**

I used to be an Airborne man,  
They dropped me from a plane in Vietnam.  
Lock and load your M16,  
Grab your gear and follow me!

Take the safety off your gun,  
Lets go have some combat fun.  
Find some enemies, roamin' around,  
Take your aim and mow 'em down.

Find some N.V.A.. and capture them all,  
Line them up against the wall.  
Cock your Colt and line up a shot,  
Squeeze the trigger and kill the lot.

### **Birdie, Birdie**

Birdie birdie in the sky  
Dropped some whitewash in my eye



I won't fuss and I won't cry  
I'm just glad that cows can't fly.

### **Bodies, Bleeding Bodies**

Load another magazine,  
in my trusty M16.  
Cuz all I ever wanna see!  
Is bodies, bleeding bodies.

Throw another hand grenade!  
Should have seen the mess I made.  
Cuz all I ever wanna see,  
Is bodies, broken bodies.

Stab em with the bayonet!  
If he squirms you're not done yet!  
Cuz all I ever wanna see,  
Is bodies, cut-up bodies.

Call some more TACAIR.  
On that bunker over there.  
Cuz all I ever wanna see,  
Is bodies burnin bodies!

### **Bo Diddy**

Bo Diddy Bo Diddy where you been?  
Down in Texas drinkin' gin!  
What you gonna do when you get back?  
Run it all out on the PT track!

### **Combat Engineers Raising Hell**

Alpha Papa Charlie rollin' down the trail,  
Combat Engineers raising Hell!  
Head space and timing set just right,  
50 gunner's ready, he's lookin for a fight!  
Better than a treadhead better than a grunt!  
Combat Engineers are number one!  
Road crater, Tank ditch, minefield  
Engineer obstacles KILL KILL KILL!

### **Captain Jack**

Hey, hey, Captain Jack Jack,  
Meet me down by the railroad track track.

With that rifle in my hand,  
I'm gonna be a killin' man.  
Killing, killing all I can.

Hey, hey Captain Jack Jack,  
Meet me down by the railroad track track.

With that knife in my hand,  
I'm gonna be a cuttin' man.  
cutting, cutting all I can.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack Jack,  
Meet me down by the railroad track track.

With those car keys in my hand,  
I'm gonna be a drivin' man.  
Driving, driving all I can.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack Jack,  
Meet me down by the railroad track track.

With that whiskey in my hand,  
I'm gonna be a drinkin' man.  
Drinking, Drinking all I can.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack Jack,  
Meet me down by the railroad track track.

With that bible in my hand,  
I'm gonna be a preachin' man.  
Preaching, Preaching all I can.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack Jack,  
Meet me down by the railroad track track.

With my woman in my arms,  
I'm gonna give her all my charm.  
Charm her, charm her all I can.

Hey, hey, Captain Jack Jack,  
Meet me down by the railroad track track.

## **Captain Jack #2**

Hey hey Captain Carr  
Meet me down by the nearest bar  
With a boom box in my hand  
I'm gonna be a dancing man  
A dancing man  
For Uncle Sam

Hey hey Captain Paul  
On the way back to my dorm hall  
With a belly full of chow  
I'm gonna be an killing man  
An killing man  
For Uncle Sam

Hey hey Sergeant Tool  
Meet me down in the motor pool  
With a wrench in my hand  
I'm gonna be a maintenance man  
A maintenance man  
For Uncle Sam

Hey hey Major Hopper  
We wanna fly an Air Force Chopper  
With a rifle on my knee  
I'm gonna be in infantry  
In infantry  
For Uncle Sam

Hey hey Captain Baine  
I wanna fly a fighter plane  
Push that throttle to the floor  
I'm gonna fight my country's war  
My country' s war  
For Uncle Sam

## **Keep it in Step**

Left, left, left your righta, left.  
Left, left, keep it in step now.

Oh righta, left,  
Keep it in step.

Whole lotta left,  
Keep it in step.

Left, left, left your righta, left.  
Come on Air Force keep it in step.

Oh righta, left,  
We love to double time.

### **American Way**

Working hard for Uncle Sam,  
Ready to fight for my fellow man.

Freedom, freedom, that's what I say,  
Fighting for the American way.

Forever we hold our banner high,  
We'll hold it up forever until we die.

Winning wars is what we do,  
Fighting hard for me and you.

We will take them by the sky,  
Beatin' the hell outta the other guy.

US Air Force will make you pay,  
Fighting for the American way.

### **C-130**

C-130 rolling down the strip,  
Combat controllers on a one way trip.

Mission top secret, destination unknown,  
Don't even know if we're comin' home

Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door,  
Jump right out and count to four.

If my main don't open wide,  
I got a reserve by my side.

If that one should fail me too,  
Look out ground, I'm a comin' through.

If I die in the old drop zone,  
Box me up and ship me home.

If I die on a Chinese hill,  
Take my watch or the commies will.

If I die in Korean mud,  
Bury me with a case of mud.

Pin my medals upon my chest,  
Bury me in the leaning rest.

Tell my mother not to cry,  
Tell my father I did my best.

### **Jump Boots**

Coon skin, alligator hide,  
Gonna make a pair of jump boots just the right size.

Don't be afraid to put them on your feet,  
A good pair of jump boots can't be beat.

Shine 'em up, lace 'em up, put 'em on your feet,  
A good pair of jump boots can't be beat.

### **Up in the Morning**

Up in the morning, too soon,  
Eat my breakfast before noon.

Went to the Mess Sgt. on my knees,  
Mess Sgt., Mess Sgt., feed me please.

Mess Sgt. with a big ole' grin,  
If you want in the Air Force you gotta be thin.

Up in the morning, too soon,  
Eat my breakfast before noon.

Went to the Mess Sgt. on my knees,  
Mess Sgt., Mess Sgt., feed me please.

Mess Sgt. with a big ole' grin,

If you wanna be a pilot you gotta be thin.

### **Double Time**

Double time, double time up the hill,  
Everybody's gonna get a 2-mile thrill.

Double time, double time, everyone will,  
Everybody's gonna get their fill.

Double time, double time, 2-miles long,  
It's impossible to go wrong.

Double time, double time, to this song,  
Everybody's gonna make it strong.

Double time, double time, going strong,  
We didn't know we could run so long.

Double time, double time, all the way,  
We can run like this everyday.

I love double time, you love it too,  
We can run the whole day through.

Double time, double time, having fun,  
We can't wait for the 5-mile run.

Double time, double time, Air Force way  
Makin' every enemy we have pay.

### **Follow Me**

Hey, hey Army,  
Get in your tanks and follow me.  
I am the Air Force ROTC.

Hey, hey Navy,  
Get in your boats and follow me.  
I am the Air Force ROTC.

Hey, hey Marine Corps,  
Grab you guns and follow me.  
I am the Air Force ROTC.

Hey, hey Coast Guard,  
Get outta your chair and follow me.  
I am the Air Force ROTC.

Hey, hey civilians,  
Get of your butts and follow me.  
I am the Air Force ROTC.

### **Mr. PT**

Mister PT is playing my song,  
Running fast and marching all day long.

Mister PT is playing my note,  
Cut it short and you'll get my vote.

Mister PT is singing my tune,  
I want a hot shower, gonna hit it soon.

Mister PT is attempting to shine,  
Marching all the way up the Rhine.

Mister PT is learning to rap,  
Gonna dance Karlsruhe on the map.

Mister PT is trying to roll,  
He's even trying to run to Seoul.

Mister PT is making me see double,  
We better quit before he's in trouble.

### **Flying**

Flying high, and flying low,  
Watching the infantry on the go.

Flying in and flying out,  
Hear the infantry scream and shout.

Flying up and flying down,  
I'll gig the enemy shooting up the ground.

Flying forward and flying back,  
I'll help the grunts in their attack.

## **Here We Go**

Here we go,  
All the way,  
Every day,  
PT,  
Feeling good,  
Looking good,  
Ought to be,  
In Hollywood,  
Dress it right,  
Cover down,  
Forty inches,  
All around,  
You can do it,  
PT,  
One mile,  
No sweat,  
Two miles,  
Better yet,  
Here we go,  
All the way,  
Air Force,  
Hoorah,  
Air Power,  
All the Way,  
Air Force Way.

## **F-15**

F-15 rolling down the strip,  
Air Force jockey on a one way trip.

Mission top secret, destination unknown,  
Don't even know if he's comin' home.

Scorching the ground and the speed of sound,  
Droppin' that napalm all around.

Rippin' through the sky at mach 2.2  
Afterburner, I'm counting on you.

If that bogie screws with me,  
He's gonna rejoin his infantry.



America counts upon our crew,  
Friendly skies are the Air Force blue.

### **Granny**

When my Granny was 91  
She did PT just for fun.

When my Granny was 92  
She did PT better than you.  
Then when Granny was 93  
She did PT just like me.

When my Granny was 94  
She did PT more and more.

Then when Granny turned 95  
She did PT just to stay alive.

When my Granny was 96  
She did PT just for kicks.

When my Granny turned 97  
She did PT on her way to heaven.

She met St. Peter at the pearly gates  
Said St. Peter, St. Peter I hope I'm not late.

St. Peter said with a big ol' grin  
Get down Granny and knock out ten!

### **F-15 (another version)**

F-15 rolling down the strip.  
Eagle driver gonna take a little trip.  
Rev it up, taxi down, count to four.  
Push the throttle forward and hear the engines roar.  
Thirty thousand feet and still climbing higher,  
doin mach 2 with my hair on fire.  
Took a look at my six and what did I see,  
a MIG-29 comin' after me.  
Pulled it up and rolled it left to his surprise,  
should have seen the look in that bogie's eyes.  
I got tone and let my missile fly,  
blew that 29 right out of the sky.

when you see an Eagle driver he will say,  
flying and fighting is the Air Force way!

### **Iraqi Blues**

Send the troops before it's too late,  
Saddam has invaded Kuwait  
Grab your rifle and get a tan  
You can scratch a rotation plan

President Bush was talkin' tough  
We didn't know it would get that rough  
Thought Saddam was a man of reason  
Now we've got em' for rape and treason

America's become divided as such  
They don't like that war crap much  
Cussin' and a-picketing that's the scoop  
Throw rocks at me, but you support our troops?

People are starting to understand  
Saddam Hussein's one crazy man  
Gasses his people and tortures them too  
SADDAM THIS CLUSTER BOMBS FOR YOU!

Burning oil and acid rain,  
Scud missiles desert terrain  
Shipped my ass straight overseas,  
Who cut down the goddamn trees?

1-2-3 and 4  
Sometimes to get peace ya' gotta make some war.  
If we don't nuke em' till they glow  
We'll die for more than Texaco.

Stormin' Norman made a plan  
Now we're gonna kill who's in command  
When we're through kickin' his ass  
We'll pay 25 cents for a gallon of gas

This is my story and it is true  
I call this song "The Iraqi Blues"  
Saddam act stupid and I won't refuse  
To put your ass on the 10 O'clock news!

### **Air Force Cadence**

Caller: Count cadence, delayed cadence, Air Force Cadence COUNT!

Flight: U!

Caller: I can't hear you

Flight: S!

Caller: A little bit louder now

Flight: Air!

Caller: Sound like BABIES!

Flight: Force!

Caller: A little bit prouder now

Everyone on left: U

(skip one left)

Everyone on left: S

(skip one left)

Everyone on left: Air

(skip one left)

Everyone on left: Force

(skip one left)

Everyone on left: United Stated Air Force

Everyone: We like it here,

                    We love it here,

                    We finally found a home!

Caller(on right):A What?

Flight(on left): A home!

Caller(on right):A What?

Flight(on left): A home away from home!

### **Baby Seals**

Way up north where the air is cold,  
people up there aint got much gold,  
the only way to earn a living is killing the baby seals.

One day while out on the tundra,  
I saw a baby seal lying there,  
I walked right up and kicked its head,  
Left the head and took the tail.

### **Cadre Everywhere I Go**

Everywhere I go  
There's a Cadre standin there  
Everywhere I go  
There's a Cadre standin there  
Why won't they lemme alone?

Why don't they ever go home?

When I'm eatin' my chow  
And I can't figure how  
Everywhere I go  
There's a Cadre standin there

When I'm Brushin' my teeth

When I'm Slidin' off to sleep

When I'm using the latrine  
(Substitute events, and say " Everywhere ..." refrain)

### **Double Time #2**

Up in the morning at the break of day  
Working so hard we never play  
Running through the jungle where the sun don't shine  
All I do is double time

Up in the morning and out of the rack  
Grab my clothes and put them on my back  
Running cross the desert in the shifting sand  
Drill Sergeant, look, I'll give you a helping hand

Up in the morning with a whistle and a yell  
I know that voice and I know it well  
Drill Sergeant says you better hit the floor  
And don't be walking going out the door

I like women and I like wine  
But all I do is double time  
Double time here and double time there  
Man this life, it's the best anywhere

### **Fighter Pilot**

Oh, there are no fighter pilots in the (organization)  
(Repeat)  
Cause they're (.....)  
Oh, there are no fighter pilots in the (organization)

(Everyone)  
Singing:

Glorious, Victorious, Hey!  
One keg of beer for the four of us  
Singing glory be to god that there are no more of us,  
'Cause one of us could drink it all alone  
Stand clear, pass the beer to the rear of the squadron.

Army  
In their holes shining up their shoes and soles

Navy  
On their boats playing with their sheeps and goats

Coast Guard  
Rescuing planes that the Navy flew in vain.

Marines  
Heads are ajar they can't even drive their car.

## **FT**

Through the desert and across the plains  
Steaming jungles and tropic rains  
No mortal foe can stop me now  
This is gonna be my solemn vow  
I have honor annd I have pride  
Winning serves me as my guide

This Air Force shocks our enemies  
Brings them crashing to their knees  
Field Training is plenty rough  
To make it through you must be tough  
Hey, Flight Commander, don't be blue  
They're gonna make you a soldier, too

## **I Got the Drive**

Here I am before the sun  
Going on a \_\_\_\_ mile run

Stretchin', yawnin', comin' alive  
I can do it, I got the drive

Starting out slow keeping the pace  
Morning breeze is blowing in my face

Passing others watching me  
Wonder what it is they see

Do they see my grief and pain  
They must think I'm insane

Or do they see my will and pride  
Ain't t no doubt I got the drive

Breath deep, sound off, let em know  
We're on the move and rarin' to go

CTA smiling as we pass by  
We're gonna show him we got the drive

Picking up the pace and heading out  
For blocks around you can hear us shout

Come run with us if you 'd like to try  
One things for sure we got the drive

If you want to keep pace with me  
There ' s one thing you've got to see

Drive 's important and will is too  
Makes me best at what I do

### **Jesse James**

Jesse James said before he died  
There's five things that he wanted to ride  
Bicycle, tricycle, automobile  
An M-1 tank and a ferris wheel

Jesse James said in his final will  
He had five things that he wanted to kill  
A lion, a tiger, a kangaroo  
A long haired hippie, and instructor too  
And ifen he could kill just one  
He'd kill the instructor, let the hippie run

### **Mighty Air Force**

Mighty, Mighty Air Force

Mighty, mighty Air Force! (or Lotta lotta Air Force)  
King of the skies come fly with me  
Nothin' in this world is free  
(We're) Fighting for liberty

See the soldier on the hill  
He's the one that I must kill  
He looks to the sky and wonders why  
For freedom's cause he must die

See the soldier dressed in black  
That's my bayonet in his back  
He looks to the sky and wonders why  
For freedom's cause he must die

See the soldier dressed in red  
That's my bullet in his head  
He looks to the sky and wonders why  
For freedom's cause he must die

### **Old Lady**

Saw an old lady walking down the street  
She had a pack on her back and boots on her feet  
I said "Hey lady where you going to?"  
She said "U.S. Army Ranger School"  
I said "Hey lady, haven't you been told?  
Ranger School's for the young and the bold!"  
She said "Hey sonny don't be a fool  
I'm an instructor at the Ranger School"

Saw the same lady walking down the street  
She had a chute on her back, jump boots on her feet  
I said "Hey lady where you going to?"  
She said "U.S. Army Airborne School"  
I said "Hey lady, you're too darn old  
You oughta leave the jumpin' to the young and the bold"  
She said "Hey sonny can't you see?  
I've got master jump wings on my CIB"

Same old lady walking down the street  
She had a tank on her back and fins on her feet  
I said "Hey lady, where you going to?"  
She said "U.S. Army Scuba School"  
I said "Hey lady, haven't you been told?  
You better leave Scuba School to the young and the bold"

She said "Hey sonny can't you see?  
I taught recon, UDT"

### **PT Pill**

Old John Wayne was a friend of mine  
We did PT all the time

Push-up, sit-up, two mile run  
We didn't stop till all was done

John Wayne loved his vitamin P  
He taught me that it's good for me

On day one I was puny and weak  
John Wayne started with the bend and reach

On day two it was doing me good  
I kept my faith like he knew I would

On day three I was tall and proud  
I felt so good I led the crowd

PT is good for you and me  
We ' 11 never OD on vitamin P

We do PT the John Wayne way  
We do PT every day

I like PT that ' s no lie  
I'll do PT till I die

PT keeps me fit and strong  
With vitamin P, PT!!!

### **Soldier**

I don't know but I think I might  
Jump from an airplane while in flight

Soldier, soldier, have you heard  
I'm gonna jump from a big iron bird

Up in the morning in the drizzlin' rain



Packed my chute and boarded the plane

C-130 rollin' down the strip  
64 Rangers on a one-way trip

Mission Top Secret, destination unknown  
They don't know if their ever coming home

When my plane gets up so high  
Airborne troopers gonna dance in the sky

Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door  
Jump right out and count to four

If my main don't open wide  
I got a reserve by my side

If that one should fail me too  
Look out ground, I'm a-coming through

If I die on the old drop zone  
Box me up and ship me home

Bury speakers all around my head  
So I can rock with the Grateful Dead

Bury speakers all around my toes  
So I can rock with Axel Rose

If I die on a Chinese hill  
Take my watch or the commies will

If I die in the Korean mud  
Bury me with a case of Bud

Put my wings upon my chest  
And tell my Mom I did my best

### **Superman**

Me and Superman got in a fight  
I hit him in the head with some Kryptonite  
I hit him so hard I busted his brain  
And now I'm dating Lois Lane

Well, me and Batman, we had one, too  
I hit him in the head with my left shoe  
Right in the temple with my left heel  
And now I'm driving the Batmobile

### **They Say that in the Air Force**

They say that in the Air Force, the chicken's mighty fine  
One jumped off the table and started marking time

Refrain:

Oh, Lord I wanna go

But they won't let me go (group ends this line with home, stretched out  
over 8 paces, and a "Hey" on the right foot to  
end the refrain)

They say that in the Air Force, the pay is mighty fine  
They give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine

They say that in the Air Force, the coffee's mighty fine  
It looks like muddy water, and tastes like turpentine

They say that in the Air Force, the biscuits are mighty fine  
One rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Air Force, the meat is mighty fine  
Last night we had ten puppies, this morning only nine

They say that in the Air Force, the shoes are mighty fine  
You ask for size eleven, they give you size nine

They say that in the Air Force, the pancakes are mighty fine  
You can try to chew them, but you're only wasting time

They say that in the Air Force, the bed's are mighty fine  
But how the heck would I know, I've never slept in mine

They say that in the Air Force, the mail is so great  
Today I got a letter dated 1948

They say that in the Air Force, the hours are just right  
Start early in the morning and work on through the night

They say that in the Air Force, the buses are mighty fine  
One went round the corner, and left three wheels behind

They say that in the Air Force, the coffee's mighty fine  
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

They say that in the Air Force, the toilets are mighty fine  
You flush them up at seven, they come back up at nine.

They say that in the Air Force, the tents are waterproof  
You wake up in the morning and you're floating on the roof.

### **USAF**

Refrain:

Hey Hey every day  
Air Force all the way  
Flying low and feeling mean  
Spot the enemy by a stream  
Refrain

Drop my load and make my turn  
Hear them scream and watch them burn  
Refrain

I used to date a beauty queen  
Now I fly a F-16  
Refrain

Standing tall and looking good  
You oughta be in Hollywood  
Refrain

# *Marching Jodies*

## **Air Force Colors**

Air Force colors  
the color is green  
show the world  
the wars we've seen

Air Force Colors  
the color is brown  
show the world  
we won't back down

Air Force colors  
the color is black

show the world  
we'll fight back

Air Force colors  
the color is gold  
show the world  
that we are bold

Air Force colors  
the color is red  
show the world  
the blood we've shed

Air Force colors  
the color is white  
show the world  
all our might

Air Force colors  
the color is blue  
show the world  
we are true

Air Force colors  
the color is white  
show the world  
that we are right

Air Force colors  
the color is gray  
show the world  
that you will pay

Air Force colors  
the color is me  
show the world  
that we are Free

Air Force colors  
the color is you  
show the world  
That they can too.

Air Force colors  
red, white, and blue

show the world  
we'll die for you.

### **Everywhere We Go**

Every where we go.  
People want to know.  
Who we are.  
So we tell them.

We're not the Army.  
The back packin' Army.

We're not the Navy.  
The deck swabbin' Navy.

We're not Coast Guard.  
They don't even work hard.

We're not the Marines.  
They don't even look mean.

We are the Air Force.  
The mighty mighty Air Force.  
The world's finest Air Force.  
The high flyin' Air Force  
We are the Air Force

### **Follow Me!**

OH! Soldier!  
Combat soldier!  
Pick up your weapon and follow me!  
I am Air Force ROTC

Hey there Airborne!  
Head-in-the-clouds Airborne!  
Wrap up your 'chute and follow me!  
I am Air Force ROTC!

Hey there Air Assault!  
Rotor-head Air Assault!  
Pick up your rope and follow me!  
I am Air Force ROTC!

Hey there Light Fight!  
Freeze at night Light Fight!  
Strap on your boots and follow me!  
I am Air Force ROTC!

Hey Marine Corps!  
Bullet-sponge Marine Corps!  
Pick up your rifle and follow me!  
I am Air Force ROTC!

Hey their Navy!  
Water logged navy!  
Jump in your sub and follow me!  
I am Air Force ROTC!

### **Old King Cole**

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,  
a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his wife and he called for his Privates three.  
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Airmen.

(Chorus)  
Oh what brave men are we!  
but none so fair that we can compare to the Air Force ROTC!

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,  
a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his wife and he called for his Sergeants three.  
Three day pass said the Sergeants  
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Airmen.

(chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,  
a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his wife and he called for his Louies three.  
What do I do now? said the Louies.  
Three day pass said the Sergeants  
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Airmen.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,

a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his wife and he called for his Captains three.  
Where's my plane? Said the Captains.  
What do I do now? Said the Louies.  
Three day pass said the Sergeants.  
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Airmen.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,  
a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his wife and he called for his Majors three.  
Where's my ride? Said the Majors  
Where's my plane? Said the Captains  
What do I do now? Said the Louies.  
Three day pass said the Sergeant.  
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Airmen.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,  
a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his Colonels three.  
Where's my Coffee? Said the Colonels.  
Where's my ride? Said the Majors  
Where's my plane? Said the Captains  
What do I do now? Said the Louies.  
Three day pass said the Sergeant.  
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Airmen.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,  
a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called for his wife and he called for his Generals three.  
When can I play golf? Said the General.  
Where's my Coffee? Said the Colonels.  
Where's my ride? Said the Majors  
Where's my plane? Said the Captains  
What do I do now? Said the Louies.  
Three day pass said the Sergeant.  
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Airmen.

(chorus)



### **Tiny Bubbles**

Tiny bubbles,  
in my wine,  
makes me feel happy,  
makes me feel fine.

Tiny bubbles,  
in my beer,  
makes me feel happy,  
and full of cheer.

Tiny bubbles,  
in my keg,  
makes me wonder,  
why I can't feel my legs,

Tiny bubbles,  
in my water,  
makes me run faster,  
but makes me feel hotter.

### **A Yellow Bird**

A yellow bird,  
with a yellow bill.  
He landed on  
My window sill.  
I coaxed him in.  
With a piece of bread,  
and then I smashed his  
Little head! (Stomp your falling foot in unison)

I called the doctor.  
The doctor said.  
My dear good man.  
This bird is dead.

### **A Tiny Mouse**

A tiny mouse,  
With tiny feet,  
Was lying on,  
My toilet seat.

I pushed it in,  
And I flushed it down.  
The little mouse,  
Went round and round.

### **Looking Good**

Standing tall and looking good,  
We ought to be in Hollywood.

Dress it right and cover down,  
Forty inches all around.

Nine in the front and six to the rear,  
That's the way we do it here.

Hold your head and hold it high,  
\_\_\_\_\_ Flight is marching by.

### **Steam Roller**

I'm a steam roller baby,  
never gonna roll over you,  
but ya better get out of my way now, before I roll over you,  
with a little huh, a little huh, a little rock & roll,  
I'm gonna rock your soul,  
with a little rock & roll,  
I'm gonna rock your soul,  
with a little rock & roll

repeat with (street sweeper) (never gonna sweep you around)

repeat with (jack hammer) (never gonna jack you up)

repeat with (screw driver) (never gonna screw you up)

### **Somewhere There's a Woman**

Somewhere there's a woman  
She's crying for her man  
He's an Air Force pilot  
He does the best he can

### **Refrain**

Don't cry for me

I don't need your sympathy  
'Cause I'm an Air Force pilot  
And that's all I want to be

Somewhere there's a mother  
She's praying for her son  
He's an Air Force pilot  
And his work is never done

Somewhere there's a father  
His head is bowed in grief  
His son was an Air Force pilot  
And he died for his beliefs

Somewhere there's a mother  
Flag folded in her hands  
Her son was an Air Force pilot  
And he died for his land

### **Rebel Roll**

Here we go  
Rebels on a roll

Luke & Leia  
Han & Chewy

### **Refrain**

Here we go  
Rebels on a roll

Flying that falcon low  
Death Star's about to blow

REFRAIN

Run rebel's run  
Vader's got a gun

REFRAIN

Ahah group of ties  
Come on Luke fly on by

REFRAIN

Take the Emperor down  
Give him a big ol' frown

REFRAIN

Saved a world today  
Rebellion's here to stay

### **What The Air Force's Done To Me**

Chorus:

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go

Momma, momma, can't you see  
what the Air Force's done to me  
Momma, momma, can't you see  
what the Air Force's done to me

Chorus

They took away my faded jeans  
Now I'm wearing Air Force greens

Used to drive a Cadillac  
Now I hump it on my back

Used to date a beauty queen  
Now I hug my M-16

Used to drive a Chevrolet  
Now I'm walking all the way

### **Air Force Pilot**

Chorus:

Sound off (one, two)  
Sound off (three, four)  
Bring it on down now (1, 2, 3, 4, U.S. Air Force)

I wanna be an Air Force pilot  
I wanna fly that F-16

I wanna fly with the canopy open  
Just to hear them commies scream  
Chorus

I wanna be an Air Force pilot  
I wanna fly that big C-5  
I want a plane that looks like a whale  
Swimming around with tanks inside  
Chorus

I wanna be an Air Force pilot  
I wanna shoot at Russian tanks  
I wanna fly the mean A-10  
And make all them dumb grunts say thanks  
Chorus

### **Aircraft**

F-15 rolling down the strip  
Air Force pilots going to take a little trip  
Heads up, real alert, looking all around  
Now he spots a MIG, so he shoots it down

Chorus:  
Low righty left, left righty left, low righty left  
Your left your right, your left

F-16 flying in the air  
Got a MIG on his tail, but he don't care  
Light the burner, pull the stick, turn it right around  
Now the tables turned and he shoots the commie down

A-10 aircraft on the hunt  
Now he spots a tank, so he blows it up  
If that tank just won't die  
There's another A-10 right by his side

F-111 all loaded with bombs  
It flies at night, down near the ground  
One pass is usually what it takes  
Now the missions done, so it's back to base

Wild Weasel aircraft on the prowl  
Spots a SAM, so they take it down  
Fires a strike and he pulls away

Kills the SAM, and it's dead to stay

### **Blue**

Had an old dog whose name was Blue  
Blue wants to go to Scuba School  
Bought him a tank and four little fins  
And took him down where he got the bends

Same old dog whose name was Blue  
Blue wants to go to Ranger School  
Took him to the field, took away his chow  
Put a little motivation in his bow-wow

Still got the dog whose name was Blue  
Blue wants to go to Airborne School  
Got him a chute, strapped it to his back  
Now old Blue stands tall, looks strac

That Airborne dog whose name was Blue  
Got his orders for Jungle School  
Took him on down to Panama  
And that's the last of Blue I ever saw

### **Boots**

These boots were made for walkin'  
And that's just what they'll do  
If all you're doing is markin' time  
They'll walk all over you

These guns were made for shootin'  
And that's just what they'll do  
And if we get a mission  
We'll drill a hole in you

This Army's trained for fightin'  
And that's just what we'll do  
If you pick a fight with us  
We'll walk all over you

### **Camp**

Refrain:  
Are we right or wrong (we 're right)

Are we going strong (we're strong)  
Sound off (1,2), sound off (3,4)  
Bring it on down now (1,2,3,4 U.S. Air Force)

Cadet, cadet don't feel blue  
\_\_\_ more weeks and you'll be thru  
When you get there you will know  
Air Force is the way to go

Lift your head and hold it high  
\_\_\_ flight is passing by  
Lift your head and hold it proud  
We're running hard and yelling loud

Look up, look up in the sky  
F-15 goes flying by  
Join the Air Force to wear the blue  
So I can fly an Eagle too

### **Camp Blues**

Chorus:  
Heidi Heidi Ho  
Heidi Heidi Hey  
Heidi Heidi Ho  
Heidi Heidi Hey

I used to drive a Chevrolet  
Now I'm marching all the way  
Used to drive a Chevrolet  
Now I'm Marching all the way  
Chorus

I used to date a beauty queen  
Now I fly an F-16  
Used to date a beauty queen  
Now I fly an F-16  
Chorus

### **Coon Skin**

Coon skin and alligator hide  
Make a pair of jump boots just the right size  
Shine 'em up, lace 'em up, put 'em on your feet  
A good pair of jump boots can't be beat

Birdie, birdie in the sky  
Dropped some whitewash in my eye  
Ain't no sissy, I won't cry  
I'm just glad that cows don't fly

### **D.A. Man**

Remember my name if you can  
I'm the one they call D.A. man

D.A. man I'm number one  
I fix the files but I sure can't run

If you're in need come to me  
I even fix coffee but it ain't free

D.A. man D.A. man hear my song  
I've been chairborne much too long

Used to train and knew how to fight  
Then top found out I read and write

Since that time I'm sitting all day  
Writin' and typin' to earn my pay

If my girlfriend asks about my death  
Tell her I was bored with my last breath

### **F-4 Pilot**

My daddy was a pilot  
He was a good one, too  
He flew the F-4 Phantom  
He flew for me and you

F - 4 (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)  
P I L O T (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)

He flew in South East Asia  
He fought the Viet Cong  
They said he never faltered  
My daddy was so strong



F - 4 (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)  
P I L O T (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)

He climbed into the cockpit  
And closed the canopy  
He fired up the engine  
And waved goodbye to me

F - 4 (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)  
P I L O T (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)

He came in low and screaming  
He came in hard and fast  
He took a direct SAM hit  
His F-4 didn't last

F - 4 (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)  
P I L O T (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)

My daddy's dead and gone now  
He's just a memory  
He is the prime example  
Of what a man should be

### **Far, Far Away**

Around her hair she wore a yellow ribbon  
She wore it in the springtime, in the merry month of May  
And if you asked her why the heck she wore it  
She wore it for that cadet who was far, far away

Refrain:  
Far away!  
Far away!  
She wore it for that soldier who was far, far away.

Around the block she pushed a baby carriage...

Around her thigh she wore a yellow garter...

Behind the door her daddy kept his shotgun...

In the church the preacher kept a license...

### **Flinstones**

Pebbles and Bam-Bam on a Friday night  
Trying to get to heaven on a paper kite  
Lightning struck (BOOM) and down they fell (AHHH)  
Instead of getting to heaven, they went straight to hell

Dino the dog (RUFF RUFF) was on the bone (CHOMP CHOMP)  
While Fred and Barney rocked the microphone  
There was nothing that Fred or Barney could do  
'cept sing "Yabba daba daba daba daaaaaba do!"

### **The Four Winds**

My recruiter said to me  
Boy, whatcha want to be?  
I want a team that's tried and true  
I want to wear the Air Force blue

Chorus:  
So let em blow, let em blow  
Let the four winds blow  
From the east to the west  
Air Force is the best

The air was cold, the ground was wet  
They put us on a silver jet  
And when the jet hit the ground  
Air Force was all around  
Chorus

And then we fought with all our might  
We fought for all we thought was right  
Mother, country, family  
We fought for our democracy  
Chorus

And in the middle of the fight  
I looked over to my right  
And there laying on the ground  
My buddy fell without a sound  
Chorus

When all is said and all is done  
Air Force is number one  
And then the general bowed his head

For all the wounded and the dead  
Chorus

### **Here We Go Again**

Here we go again  
Same old stuff again  
Marching down the avenue  
Few more days and we'll be through  
I won't have to look at you  
So, I'll be glad and so will you

### **Isn't It Fine**

Oh isn't it fine  
When you step on a mine  
Leaving two bloody stumps  
Where a whole man was once  
Dragging his body back ho-ome.

Oh isn't it fun  
With a shotgun  
Blowing a man in half  
Doing it while you laugh  
Dragging his body back ho-ome.

### **Jody**

Jody Jody look and see  
Look what the Air Force done to me  
Tried to give me Navy blues  
But I don't need those tattoos  
Tried to give me Army greens  
But I don't need that Army scene  
Tried to make me a marine  
If I were that I think I'd scream  
Issued me Air Force blues  
Now I'm Air Force through and through

### **Johnny**

Chorus:  
Lordy lordy lordy left right left  
Lordy lordy lordy keep it in step

Mama told Johnny not to go downtown  
The Air Force recruiter is hanging around  
Johnny went downtown anyway  
To see what recruiter had to say  
Recruiter asked Johnny what he wanted to do  
Johnny said wear the Air Force blue  
Recruiter asked Johnny what he wanted to be  
Johnny said fly the F-16s  
Chorus

Jody asked Johnny what he wanted him to do  
Johnny said to look after Sue  
Next thing you know Johnny 's on a bus  
Countin' cadence, don't bends and thrusts  
Johnny's headed to the promise land  
Johnny's headed to Vietnam  
Chorus

Johnny got a letter that drove him crazy  
Suzie 's pregnant with Jody's baby  
Johnny went out on a night patrol  
Lightning crackling and a thundering roll  
Johnny jumped on a hand grenade  
With this jump twelve lives he saved  
Chorus

Mama mama now don't you cry  
Johnny died for you and I  
Mama mama now don't you see  
Johnny died for democracy  
Chorus

### **Killer Pilot**

If I was a pilot with my wings  
I wouldn't be bothered by many things  
I'd fly my killing craft up high  
They'll think I'm in control of the sky

If a commie and I should meet today  
I would blow that sucker right out of the way  
Everyone should realize - they should know  
An Air Force Pilot's always ready to go

I'm living to fly way up in the air  
The enemy know I 'll take his dare  
Jets flying low or flying high  
It'll be doing it till the day I die

### **A Letter From My Recruiter**

I was sitting at home watching TV  
Drinking beer at a quarter to three  
Up walked the postman and dropped the bomb  
He handed me my letter from the Pentagon

My knees got shaky; I began to sweat  
I knew they hadn't started the draft up yet  
I opened up the letter and what did I see?  
A whole lot of big words I couldn't read

This Air Force is supposed to be good for me  
And so I went downtown to see  
The Air Force recruiter said "Don't despair"  
Opportunity unlimited and treatment is fair

Pay is good, advancement is great  
Get out of bed early, go to bed late  
I mean what I say and say what I mean  
Air Force life is the best I've seen

### **The Meanest thing I Ever Saw**

The meanest thing I ever saw  
Came marchin' down the Admin Hall  
It must have weighed 500 hundred pounds  
Knuckles dragging on the ground

I looked at him, he looked at me  
Played it safe, I climbed a tree  
And now I sit here in this tree  
An MTI (CTA, FTO) has captured me

### **My Girl**

My girl is a vegetable  
She lives in a hospital  
And I'd do most anything  
To keep her alive

She's got her own TV  
It's called an EKG.  
But I'd do most anything  
To keep her alive

My girl ain't got no eyes  
Just two holes and lots of flies  
But I'd do most anything  
To keep her alive

My girl ain't got no nose  
Just a piece of rubber hose  
But I'd do most anything  
To keep her alive

My girl ain't got no hands  
Just a pair of teflon pans  
But I'd do most anything  
To keep her alive

My girl ain't got no legs  
Just some string and wooden pegs  
But I'd do most anything  
To keep her alive

My girl ain't got no skin  
Just a bag to keep her in  
But I'd do most anything  
To keep her alive

### **Para Rescue**

Born on a mountain top raised by a bear  
I got two sets of teeth and a full coat of hair

When you see me coming you better hide  
Cause I'll hunt you down and eat you alive

Para rescue combat control  
We're like that bear down to the soul

We're rough and tough and feeling mean  
We'll slit your throat and wipe it clean

We'll spit on your grave and laugh out loud  
Put a smile on our face and feel real proud

Dealing death isn't all we do  
We're trained to save a few lives too

### **Ready To Fly**

Check out my helmet I'm good to go  
I get so bored going so slow  
Check out my earphones, they work fine  
For hearing messages on our private line  
Check out my visor, it works at night  
Helps me to see without a light  
Check out my A-10, just waiting to fly  
Anxious to take off, prepared to die

### **Shoot To Kill**

I hear the choppers coming  
They're flying overhead  
They've come to get the wounded  
Forget about the dead

Refrain:

Air Force(shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill)  
Pilot (shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot to kill) \*

My buddy's in a foxhole  
A bullet in his head  
The medic says he's living  
But I know that he's dead

I ran to tell the C-O  
About my buddy's head  
But when I got there  
The C-O was dead

And now the battle's over  
The smoke is all around  
We wanted to go home  
But we're six feet underground

### **Sinper Wonderland**

(To tune of winter wonderland)

In the fields, there's a lady  
And she's carrying a baby  
Lock and load one round, the baby hits the ground,  
walkin in a sniper's wonderland.

In the field, there's a commie  
And he's cryin for his mommy,  
Lock and load one round, the commie hits the ground,  
walkin in a sniper's wonderland.

In the fields, there's a korean  
And he's standin there a peeing,  
Lock and load one round, this eunich hits the ground,  
walking in a sniper's wonderland.

In the fields there's a cadre,  
And he's yelling at me all day,  
Lock and load one round, this cadre hits the ground,  
walking in a sniper's wonderland.

### **Surfer Dude**

I used to be a Surfer Dude  
I used to ride some gnarly tubes  
Riding waves every day  
Now they took my board away

Whoa Hoa bogus deal  
Hey FTO like get for real  
Whoa Hoa to the max  
Please don't take my surfboard wax

Whoa Hoa is this for me  
Maybe surf life's history  
Whoa Hoa I don't know  
Should I stay or should I go

Whoa Hoa mega change  
This feeling now is really strange  
Whoa Hoa gnarly time  
Air Force life is on my mind

In two years camp will be a blur  
And I '11 be an Air Force Officer



I'll miss the ocean and the sand  
But I'll be an American Fighting Man

Whoa Hoa I'm glad I came  
My life will never be the same  
Honor, pride, dignity  
Now they mean much more to me

### **We Are the Air Force**

Refrain: Sound off (1,2), sound off (3,4)  
Bring it on down now (1,2,3,4 US AIR FORCE)

In the snow, the sleet, the rain  
We train, we train, we train

The first to fight, the last to run  
We are the Air Force, we're number 1

We'll win the battle, we 'll win the war  
We love this country we're fighting for

We fly our planes both day and night  
If things get ugly we 'll show our might

### **Yellow Ribbon**

Around her hair she wore a yellow ribbon  
She wore it in the spring time, in the early month of May  
And if you asked her why the heck she wore it  
She'd say she wore it for her soldier who was far, far away

Far away  
Far away  
She wore it for her soldier who was far, far away

... Around the block she pushed a baby carriage

... Around his grave she laid the pretty flowers